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IN WASHINGTON

WASHINGTON, Sept. 14, 1893.—[Special Courier Correspondence.]—Last winter when Mr. Cleveland uttered a timely warning against the election of Edward Murphy, Jr., as United States senator from New York, many people accused him of improperly interfering in local politics. The democratic state machine insisted upon Mr. Murphy's election, and the subservient members of the legislature, with but few exceptions, obeyed the mandate of the bosses, and Mr. Murphy was accordingly "branded" as the junior senator from New York state. How justifiable was Mr. Cleveland's warning is now beginning to appear. With his accustomed frankness, it will be remembered, he told the democratic leaders that Mr. Murphy was not a proper man for United States senator, but that a man of unusual ability, a man possessing not only a statesmanlike grasp of public affairs, but also the power to advocate his views with telling effect, should be chosen to represent New York in the United States senate. He called attention to the grave issues which were sure to confront the country in the halls of legislation, and he pointed out the salient fact that New York, on account of her vast interests, had more at stake than any other state. All this, however, availed nothing. And now what do we find? Have Mr. Cleveland's words proved untrue or meaningless in any respect? Alas, no. The country is confronted with a grave crisis. Congress is sitting in extraordinary session to avert a threatened panic. The president has recommended wise, prompt action to meet the situation. Within his own party blatant demagogues arise to thwart his wishes, which have received the approval of the best sentiment of the country. What is Senator Murphy, of New York, doing at this critical moment to protect the interests of his country and state? Has anyone heard from him? Has he made himself felt in any way, either privately or publicly? Not that anyone knows of. Thus far it does not appear that the junior senator from the great Empire state is able to meet in debate even the humblest senator from the most insignificant western state. And, as for knowing anything about the great question at issue, Mr. Murphy is too good a machine man for that. Why should he trouble himself to know anything about the vexed silver question, anyhow? When the proper time comes he will vote—as the machine, or Senator Hill, directs him to do. Moreover, he has much more important business on hand than this petty silver question. His giant brain is now intent upon solving the momentous question whether the state convention shall meet on the 15th or the 23d of September. It is to be hoped that he will be able to dispose of this and other equally profound problems in time to be able to be present when the important votes are taken in the senate. If he shall condescend to do this we shall be deeply grateful, for better experience has taught us not to expect too much of our bosses.

With the return to Washington of Mrs. Cleveland and most of the ladies of the cabinet, the city has again resumed something of the life and animation necessarily attendant on the presence within its walls of the representatives of social-official life, and the chances are that there will be, during the autumn and early winter, an avante-saison which will be a happy inauguration of the conventional gayeties of the regular "season." Judging by the respective residences now being leased by the various cabinet officers, it would seem as if the latter were, one and all, resolved not to be behindhand in the quota of entertaining that is generally supposed to be the sine qua non of an official position, but which is sometimes ingeniously dodged by putting up at a hotel where hospitality on anything but the smallest, not to say shabbiest, scale is completely out of the question. It seems, however, that this present administration is to see nothing of that sort of thing, and that the fortunate ones selected to hold the reins of this great and prosperous nation for the next four years are fully alive to the responsibilities entailed on them by their position, and determined to do their duty in that condition of life to which it has pleased a kind providence to call them.

Speaking of entertaining leads one to wonder what part the newly-arrived Chinese minister will play in the festivities of the coming season. The old Stewart mansion was, during the regime of Tsai Kwo Yin, who sailed for his native shores in a few days, the scene of many

a merry-making, which, for sundry reasons, will live long in the memory of both host and guests; but it is an interesting question whether or no the present incumbent of the office will, in view of the startling experiences of his predecessor, have courage to face the duties of hospitality in the midst of a society, the members of which abused the privileges of guests to the extent gone to at two or three memorable affairs given at the Chinese legation within the past few years, and who, on the occasions referred to, so shocked by their unconventional, to say the least of it, behavior the poor, ignorant "heaven Chinese," that he fled in dismay to the privacy of his own apartments, not venturing forth till the revelers had one and all cleared Dupont circle in a state of mind and body which baffles description, the consequence of the orgies of and in which they had been the lively inaugurators and participants.

The advent of Baby Ruth's sister is still an interesting topic of conversation, and judging from some of the remarks made one would judge that girls are of very little account in this world. If Grover Cleveland were king with an entailed throne, there could be no greater anxiety for a male successor than has been manifested among the second birth in the Cleveland family. Those who come in close contact with the president say that he makes no apparent effort to conceal his disappointment. It is presumed that both he and Mrs. Cleveland are now addressing themselves to the task of extracting comfort from hope of the future. Cleveland is a man not easily discouraged.

The latest information as to the state of health of the president is not reassuring. It was said that his recovery was complete after the recent operation; but it is no secret that Mr. Cleveland is in a serious condition, and there are many who confidently believe that he will not live to serve out his term. All of which brings Vice-President Stevenson to the front. Mr. Stevenson is not popular among democrats, and his succession to the presidency would be particularly distasteful to many of the most influential members of the party.

My very warmest sympathy is called forth by the sad plight of a handsome young Washington widow who has recently been bereaved not only of the fond spouse of her affections, with whom her married life had been a particularly happy and luxurious one, but at the same time of the visible means of support she had every reason to suppose would be hers on the demise of her liege lord, the post mortem examination into the affairs of the latter showing them to be in a state of utter collapse. Our widow buoyed herself up with the thought that, as "dear Jack's" life was insured for \$50,000, there was still room for consolation in the reflection that, after all, things were not as bad as they might be. What was her horror, however, to find, on applying for the money to the company, that the insurance had been made out in favor of an old sweetheart of Jack's, and that the latter had left his legal wife out of the reckoning altogether. The pretty widow, according to last reports, was still very much exasperated, and was severely referring to her deceased husband as "Mr. —."

A New Version.
There was a little girl
Who had a little curl
Right in the middle of her brow;
And when she went to bed,
She removed it from her head,
In order not to crumple it, I trow.

A Unique Bill of Fare.
At one place in this city there has been presented all of this week a unique bill of fare that has attracted hundreds of visitors. The Hub is the place. This popular clothing store on the east side of the postoffice square, through some means not fully explained is able to offer some extraordinary bargains in the way of clothing, men's furnishing goods, etc. Their prices are simply wonderful as will be seen by reference to the Hub display ad on the 8th page of THE COURIER.

An Attractive Exhibit.
This week at the fair were seen at the booth of the Western Normal college in mercantile hall a Japanese adding machine, operated by a Japanese student now attending the Western Normal college, U. S. Ohwa, from Osaka, Japan. The Japanese have no characters representing numbers, and are obliged to use words, hence the common work in arithmetic would be very slow but for this simple and ingenious contrivance. Mr. Ohwa handles figures with remarkable skill and he attracted large crowds.

RANDOM NOTES

That advertising is an art, and an art of no mean order, has been conspicuously exemplified within the past few weeks by A. Koch-Andriano, who up to a few months ago was advertising manager for the *News*. Mr. Andriano has of late had charge of the advertising for Ed G. Yates, Frawley, Chidester & Co., the A. M. Davis Co., and other firms, and he has succeeded in a remarkably short space of time in causing such a rattling among the dry bones of Lincoln's not too enterprising advertisers as has never before taken place. Advertising has been his special study, and all those who have watched his work can testify that he thoroughly understands his business. Mr. Yates is about concluding a sale, which running through the dull months of the year, and at a time, too, when it has been a very difficult matter to sell anything, has been singularly successful, due in a great measure to the skillful advertising methods of Mr. Andriano.

In last Sunday's *Journal* and *Call* appeared a somewhat striking evidence of Mr. Andriano's fruitfulness and originality, in the form of an advertisement of the clothing firm of Frawley, Chidester & Co. This was in many respects the best display "ad" seen in Lincoln in a long time, both in form and substance. Nearly everybody noticed that great cross occupying an entire page with square blocks of reading matter with such heads as "A Dark Subject," "A Dead Man," "Your Private Opinion," "The Old Story." The subject of the advertisement, clothing, is very neatly brought out under the title "A Dark Subject," as follows:

"A dark subject is seldom welcome and never pleasant. Nevertheless it has an irresistible attraction for the average human mind. There is something revolting, even disgusting in the history of some dark deed, and yet it holds a fascination, the explanation for which, can only be found in that sense of morbid curiosity, that longing for the extraordinary, which controls the minds of most people to a greater or less degree. But the dark subject we have in mind is less pleasant than ludicrous. You will find him at the world's fair. He comes from the South Sea Islands. His principal raiment consists of a cloth around his waist and a ring in his nose. He wears no pants, he wears no coat or shirt, hat or shoes, and we have often wondered whether that happy, independent I don't give a d— expression, which sticks out of his face, is born of an independence from clothes. We think not. He would wear clothes if he knew how to read and could see our advertisement as you do."

The papers on the same day also contained unique "ads" of the A. M. Davis Co., from the same pen. Mr. Andriano's "Notice to Depositors" ad in last week's *Courier*, and also in the *News*, was a clever idea, making use of the keen interest now felt in all matters relating to finance and the banks, in a telling manner.

The death of David Newman recalls the fact that he was the first man to erect a brick block for his own business purposes in this city. David Newman came to Lincoln in 1871, from Wisconsin. The lumber used in his building he brought direct from Wisconsin, all sawed and fitted, ready for use in construction. And the formal opening of the Newman dry goods store was an event in this city. Big stores were not opened every two or three months in those days. There were big preparations in the way of illumination, decorations, etc., and everybody in Lincoln visited the store. Mr. Newman's mercantile career was conspicuous for the unswerving integrity which was ever a characteristic of Mr. Newman. He was a merchant and a citizen of the highest possible standing. Moreover, he was a gentleman, of the old school, if you please, who was always courteous, even under trying circumstances. It was his good fortune to receive the respect which his high character deserved. Coming to Lincoln at an early day, when people get a little closer together than they do now, he speedily took a first place among Lincoln's representative citizens, and all through his career in this city he enjoyed the esteem of those around him, and when death came, striking a cruel blow, there was voiced a deep and sincere regret. The David Newman's are all two few in this world. Would there were more of them.

The state fair sustained THE COURIER'S

prediction as to attendance and effect on business. All things considered it was a great fair. Business men are feeling better than they have for a long time. There seems to be a general idea that business will continue to steadily improve from this time on.

Commencing Monday the banks will not open until 10 a. m., another step in the direction of metropolitanism. The next move the banks will make will be to close at 3 o'clock in the afternoon.

A Wasted Summer.
She has danced and flirted at mountain hotels,
And at numerous seaside hops,
She has brightened her cheeks with the hue of health
That a girl can't buy at the shops.
She has yachted, and boated, and driven and bathed,
In costumes delightful to see,
But alas! all the youths who have been introduced
Have gone away fancy free.
She has sat in dark corners—not quite alone—
With the moon shining in through the vines,
She has been out driving with lazy young men
Who have let her control the lines.
She has played croquet till the stars came out;
But in spite of her ankles neat,
That she daintily showed at times, no youth
Has knelt at her little feet.
She has come back home, now the summer has gone,
And she's "had a delightful time,"
She says, but she's thinking, oh! dreadful thoughts,
That I never could put in rhyme,
For the summer has gone, and the husband she thought
She might capture has not been caged,
She has done her best, but—both of it all!
She hasn't come home engaged.

WILL KICK IN LINCOLN.

Something Exciting in the Kicking Line in Store for Lincoln People.

The modern craze for sensational dancing and kicking that pervades the country has had its effect on all classes of theatricals, including minstrelsy. Cleveland's minstrels, who come to Lincoln next Thursday—matinee and evening—will have with them five French girls who give a most startling exhibition. The company is now playing an engagement at the Coates opera house, Kansas City, and a Kansas City paper says of the performance: "The French quartette closed the entertainment in a way that left the hearts of the audience



several degrees nearer their mouths than is in accordance with the rules of physiology. The five French maidens, to the music of a quadrille, gave an exhibition of kicking that has called down on their heads the mingled execrations and applause of thousands. Such kicking has never been seen since the taking away of the old pest house that used to worry the West Enders. They kicked imaginary flies off their ears with the tips of their dainty slippers, and when they all started out at once it resembled a clothes line full of white garments fluttering in a northeast gale. When one of the young women desired to stop kicking for an instant, she would not



put both feet on the ground and rest like an ordinary mortal, but would grasp an ankle in one hand and hold it at an altitude of 180 degrees, while she meditatively brushed her bangs with the toe of her slipper and waited for the others to finish their act. The culminating part of their performance is, however, 'the split,' which can better be illustrated by an instantaneous photograph than by cold type. Four of the young women arrange themselves in a reclining position on the floor, and the fifth leaps over them, alighting in a position that leaves the feet pointed in opposite points of the compass."

POLITICAL TALK

It never ought to be necessary for the Young Men's Republican club to follow such a course as that adopted at the somewhat stormy meeting Monday night. It is humiliating in the extreme for an organization like the Young Men's Republican club, numbering nearly 400 members, and embracing in its membership some of the most active republicans in the city, to ask the party or the candidates to make a certain number of its members delegates to the county convention. The whole idea is wrong. The club has rendered sufficient service to the party to entitle it to representation in all conventions, and there is no reason to suppose that there is any desire on the part of the older republicans to shut the young men out. The members from the Sixth ward were undoubtedly right. They refused to ask for delegates. In that ward the young men are in the front anyway. They take an active interest in politics, are present at the primaries, and they are always well represented in the caucuses and conventions, and that is the proper way. If the members of the Young Men's Republican club from other wards will get out and hustle in politics as they ought to, it will not be necessary for the club to humbly ask for representation. Let them hustle like George Woods and Paul Clark in the Sixth, and there will be no trouble about getting there. No sensible candidate will slight the republican club in this or future campaigns. It is a too considerable factor to be ignored.

The failure of Judge Maxwell to secure his own county delegation takes that gentleman out of the race for the nomination for justice of the supreme court, although there will undoubtedly be people in the state convention foolish enough to insist on trying to force a Maxwell nomination. Frick's chances appear to be very good; but there is some earnest work going on on the quiet, and it looks now as though there would be several strong candidates before the convention. There are signs of a movement in the direction of Judge M. L. Hayward, of Nebraska City. A considerable element of the party, an element that always makes itself felt, is favorable to Hayward. There seems to be a general desire to nominate a strong man, and republicans are disposed to be very confident of success this fall. Holcomb, the independent nominee, is generally conceded to be a good man, but he is little known, and it is not believed that he will make a particularly aggressive canvass. The is no prospect of fusion between the democrats and independents now, and if the republicans put up a good man he will be elected.

Frick, for supreme judge will probably have the support of a large portion of the lower Elkhorn valley, while in the north, Judge Kinkaid, of Holt county, will have some strength.

Hall county will, it is understood, present the name of Judge Abbott.

Many republicans are earnestly in favor of the nomination of Henry Estabrook, of Omaha, for regent of the university to succeed himself. Estabrook is one of the most gifted political speakers in the west, and it is thought that if nominated he could be induced to uncoil a few of his stem winders.

The state central committee will be re-organized when the republican state convention meets in this city next month. A. E. Cady, of St. Paul, the present chairman, whose efforts, combined with those of Secretary Tom Cooke, were so largely instrumental in saving Nebraska last November, is not an active candidate for re-election; but Mr. Cady has many warm friends who will doubtless insist on his re-election. He is undoubtedly one of the most efficient chairmen the committee has had in recent years.

There's any amount of fun in store for the democrats. The county convention is only a few days off; but little or nothing is heard of the county ticket. There is one subject, however, that is agitating the democratic mind, and that is the Bryan question, and here is the rock on which something is going to burst. There will be such a scrap as only democrats can put up. Mr. Bryan's admirers want to pass a resolution endorsing his course in congress. His opponents don't want anything of the kind, and they don't propose to have it, and there's where the fun will come in.

But there is another bigger row in

prospect, which will be precipitated at the democratic state convention. It will be over the same subject that caused the rumpus at the celebrated Omaha convention of the faithful silver. Only this time the trouble will be several times more intense. The anti-free silver men will bring up the subject and they are prepared to make a bitter fight. They propose to place the party on record as opposed to Mr. Bryan's free silver views.

It looks very much as though Mr. Bryan's political future is, to a considerable extent, involved in the forthcoming action of the Lancaster county convention, and the state convention.

Major McArthur's candidacy for county clerk has lately shown signs of unmistakable activity and growth. He seems to have struck the winning gold in his own ward, the Fifth, and he will have a large slice of several other ward delegations, with the county yet to hear from. It has developed that there is some active opposition to Woods in some of the outlying precincts on account of his course in reference to the location of the county fair, it being claimed that inasmuch as he was elected from the county he should have stood by Hickman instead of Lincoln.

C. E. Alexander withdrew early in the week from the hot and exciting race for constable.

At Cost Prices.
For the benefit of those who dislike to attend auction sales, Mr. Hallett has decided to close the auction sale this evening, but will open up Monday with the balance of his fine stock of diamonds, silverware, clocks, ladies and gents' gold and silver watches, chains, rings and jewelry of all kinds, marked down to actual cost prices.

Money must be had, and Mr. Hallett is bound to do it; he will continue to sell all goods at cost prices for two weeks, and during that time those who want anything in his line should not fail to take advantage of this opportunity. Remember, Mr. Hallett guarantees every article to be as represented, and though you wish to buy or not you are cordially invited to call and examine the goods and the prices. Don't forget the place, 113 North Eleventh street, and remember everything will be sold at actual cost prices. The auction sales will end with two sales today, morning sale at 10:30 a. m., evening sale at 7:30 p. m.

There Is No Other Like It.
You should remember the location of the Western Normal college. It is at Hawthorne, southwest of the city, a beautiful suburb. Take a car at corner of Ninth and O streets, and visit the greatest normal school in the west. Nothing is believing. Come out.

Deceiving.
Fair as Diana was the maid, and I
Had thought that such a melodious tongue
Could utter but fine thoughts in language pure—
But you should hear the horrid things she says.

FASHIONS FOR MEN.

The fancy colored nightshirt is not in good taste. Avoid it and wear white.

Caps will be quite popular between now and cold weather. Light colors will prevail.

When you discard your straw hat have your brown shoes dyed black or throw them away.

Fall overcoats should not be a light color. The most stylish materials are either black or dark blue.

The new silk hat just out is rather bell-shaped, and with many men it may require an overcoat to make it becoming. It will be the only thing to wear this winter with full dress.

Four-in-hands may be very narrow; in fact, men who prefer to keep abreast of the fashions will give them preference. Avoid loud effects, and give the narrow stripes with dark background the preference.

The fall stiff hat is rather high in the crown, with a somewhat narrow brim. It is a typical winter hat. While black will probably be given preference, you are perfectly safe in wearing brown if you prefer it.

If you want to keep the creases in your trousers take everything out of the pockets and hold them up by the lower end until they fold in the creases. Fold them once at the knee and hang them over the back of a chair with the pockets down. In the morning they will look as if they had just come from the tailor's.

A National Institution.
Students from twenty-one states have already enrolled this term at the Western Normal college. Fifteen students from Iowa registered Wednesday morning. The Western Normal college is a national institution.

Something good, "White Leaf Flour" \$1.40 per sack. Miller & Gifford.